

Intergalactic

by twentysevenscards

Category: Avengers, Teen Titans

Genre: Adventure, Sci-Fi

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-15 05:28:07

Updated: 2016-04-25 20:48:10

Packaged: 2016-04-27 16:43:36

Rating: T

Chapters: 5

Words: 5,043

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: After the devastating battle against Ultron, The Avengers, now made up of Captain America, Black Widow, Scarlet Witch, Falcon and Vision, have been training to unify the team to be better prepared against any possible threats. However, they soon learn of a threat that will require aid of other capable allies, including the fractured remains of the Teen Titans.

1. Prologue

****Note:** This story is a crossover between more than just Teen Titans/Avengers. There are additional crossovers within this fiction from video games, such as Smite, and a few others. Character origins vary. Regular updates will be on Mondays unless otherwise noted. Enjoy!******

****Prologue****

Koriand'r's hand rested on her chin as she sighed. Her eyes curiously watched the birds fluttering on the rooftops and the people bustling through the city sidewalks. A small smile crept up on her face, she could not feel more excited to be alive on this planet. Thoughts of her job at Skye Agency, her roommate and all the adventures she'd had up to this point filled her mind and heart. Suddenly, such thoughts were interrupted by several knocks on the door. Her head jerked to look over her shoulder.

"Kori, could you get that?!" Her roommate called to her.

"Yes!" She grinned widely and quickly made her way to the door.

Kori opened the door and looked down to find a box.

"Oh! It is here!" She called out, gingerly picking up the box.

Gleefully, she sat it down on the table and gently opened it. She

gingerly picked up the small, curved, pen-like object from inside of the box.

"What's here?!" Her roommate called back to her.

"My communication device!" Kori said, her voice full of happiness, "I am finally able to send a message back home again!"

"That's great!" Her roommate replied, unenthusiastically.

Koriand'r held the device up in front of her and pressed a button. An indicator lit up, and she began speaking cheerily: "Hello there family and friends! I hope you are all doing well!" She chattered on happily for a few minutes, then waved and gave a big smile as she said goodbye. She pressed the button again, then held the device to her chest. She felt warm and excited as she eagerly anticipated a response from home.

2. Chapter One

Chapter One

Steve Rodgers woke up at precisely 5:57 AM, 3 minutes before his alarm was going to sound off, as usual. He set the alarm to "off," rose from bed, and stretched. His body was a little achey, reminding him of the intense training that he both supervised and participated in the day before. An even more intense session was scheduled for today. He knew this was necessary, especially after the events that happened just a few months ago. The Avengers need to be able to face any and all upcoming threats. The level of discipline and trust needed for that doesn't just "happen," it comes through hard work. They needed to fight with each other, understand one another, and build bonds that would persist through a battlefield. This training was especially important considering that he and Natasha were the only original members left. Steve hoped that the Avengers would never again be needed, and that all of their training would go unused. This would mean that the Earth would finally be at peace.

Just then, a loud beeping sound pierced through Steve's train of thought. For a brief moment, he looked over at his alarm clock, knowing for a fact that he had turned it off just a few moments ago. Then he realized that this wasn't his alarm, but it was the emergency alert for the entire Avenger's base. He quickly finished getting dressed, grabbed his spangly Vibranium Shield, and rushed out of his room. The hallway was filled with commotion, with people scrambling both ways and shouting, lights flashing, and all sorts of alarms going off. Steve grabbed a man that was running past him.

"What's going on?" He asked him.

"Sir! There are security breaches in all sectors!" The man responded fervently.

"All of them? How?"

"We're not sure, sir! It's possible that our security systems have malfunctioned!"

"How possible?"

"Not very, sir!"

"Where's Fury?"

"Trying to figure out what the ****hell**** is going on!" Nick Fury raised his voice behind the

men, marching towards them. Steve noted that he was already fully dressed in his usual attire.

"Fury! What's the situation?" Steve asked.

"Chaotic. It's clear to us that someone has infiltrated us, and in the process, set off every damn alarm in the complex!"

"Cap! Fury! What do we do?" Both Fury and Steve turned to see a half-dressed Sam Wilson running towards them, still attempting to tuck in his shirt.

"We find out who's doing this, and why." Fury looked to his left, then his right, "Where's Maximoff?"

"We're right here!" Natasha called, Wanda following closely behind her.

"Good. We need to find the source of the malfunction. Can you do that?" Fury asked Wanda.

"I will do my best." She replied in her Sokovian accent and closed her eyes, searching the minds of the people in the building.

"Romanov, I need you to put this place under lockdown. No one in or out, understand?"

"On it." Natasha responds, then marches off shouting orders.

"Rodgers, find Vision and Rhodes. We need them ready for anything."

"You got it." Steve replied, and ran off towards Vision's room.

"And me?" Sam piped up.

Fury turned towards him, looked him up and down with his one intense eye, and stated:

"Get yourself together, and stay with Maximoff."

Sam looked down at his mostly undressed state, and back up at Fury.

"Right, of course, sir. What are you going to do?" Sam replied, finally finishing tucking in his shirt.

"What I have to." He stated simply and walked off, leaving Sam standing there perplexed.

"Uh, ok. Right. What does that mean?" He looked over at Wanda, who was still deep in concentration.

"Oh right. How's the search going?"

She was silent for a moment, then gasped slightly and said, "The source comes from somewhere in Sector 5. I need to get closer so I can pinpoint it more accurately."

"Then let's move!" Sam then managed to get his communicator out of his pocket and into his ear while they headed off towards Sector 5. "Wanda's found the source! It's somewhere in Sector 5. Does anyone copy?"

"I copy." It was Natasha's voice. "I'm on my way. Did you get all that, Fury?"

"Yes, Sector 5." Fury answered her back.

"The vault is in there."

"I'm aware. We need everyone there. Rodgers, what's your status?"

"We're on our way!"

"And we're ready for anything!" Rhodes added in.

"What is in the vault?" Vision inquired of the group.

"Everything we know about extraterrestrial existence." Fury answered, quickly walking ahead, "If the information ever leaked, a mass panic would ensue."

"I think it's safe to say that's where we'll find our intruder." Steve chimed in.

"I'm here," Natasha informed everyone, "The vault doors are sealed."

"Looks like you were right, Cap." Sam said.

"What do you need to get it open? We're almost there." Steve said.

"Something big," Natasha replied, "These doors are three feet thick."

"I got this," Rhodes said, "I'm almost there."

"I can assist as well." Vision included.

"Don't go blowing stuff up yet," Fury instructed, "That could be exactly what they want us to do. Give them a door right into all of our top secret files."

"Well, I'm here," Rhodes said, "What do you want me to do?"

"Where's Wanda?" Fury asked.

"Here." Wanda answered.

"What do we know?" Fury asked.

"There is one person in the vault, but there's some kind of interference. I can't tell who it is." She replied.

"Vision and I can blast open the door right now. The intruder will have nowhere to go." Rhodes interjected.

"I don't like it, but do it. Just be ready. I'm almost there." Fury replied.

By this time, everyone but Fury had arrived at the door to the vault.

Rhodes looked over at Vision, "You ready?"

Vision nodded, "I shall follow your lead."

"Alright then, time for some fireworks." Rhodes commanded. He raised his right arm and pointed it at the door. A wrist-mounted rocket launcher flipped out and projected a red laser light at the center of the door, "Everybody get down!" He commanded. He fired a rocket, and beam of Yellow energy shot out from the gem in Vision's forehead at the same time. Both converged at the same point on the door, causing a deafening explosion. Fury arrived just in time for the dust to settle. Everyone cautiously approaches the hole where the vault door used to be, and as the smoke clears a figure sitting in a chair slowly becomes visible.

"Well, you certainly took your time getting here. Not that I mind, per se. Your intel on 'extraterrestrials' is laughably outdated and lacking." The figure states sarcastically, gesturing with a folder taken from one of the cabinets.

"Loki! What in the ****hell**** are you doing here?!" Fury shouted viciously.

"Why, I'm just here to test your emergency alert system! And I must say, it's quite impressive!" Loki replies sarcastically with a smile.

"Put the folder down, Loki. You've got no way out." Steve stated flatly, brandishing his shield.

"Oh don't worry, if I wanted to hurt you I certainly wouldn't need this." Loki replied nonchalantly, tossing the folder to the ground. It slid towards them, and Steve noted that 'Area 51' was written on the cover of the folder.

"What do you want?" Steve replied, looking back up at Loki.

"Could you imagine that I'm actually here to warn you?" Loki asked, looking right at Fury.

"Could you imagine that I find that hard to believe?" Fury asked back.

"Oh, I was expecting that! That's why I came here, alone and

unarmed." He held his arms and hands out to illustrate his point, "And I will co-operate with any safety measures that you deem necessary. That ought to make you feel better, ought it not?" He asked with a smile, relaxing back in his chair.

"No, it doesn't. But I will take you up on your offer. Take him into maximum security." Fury commanded.

"So fast? You haven't even heard my message yet!" Loki protested, but obviously not intimidated.

"We can hear your little message ****after**** you're locked up!" Fury growled back.

"As you wish." Loki stated simply, standing up, grabbing a folder while doing so. "But I think you'll find that you'll need this." He tossed this folder towards them as well. This one stopped right in front of Sam. He bent over and picked it up.

"What's Tamaran?" Sam asked.

"Tamaran is a planet in another realm with alien life thriving on it." Fury explained, "That's all we know."

"So you ****have**** read these dusty old parchments! Bravo! You see, knowledge is power, and the knowledge you are lacking is why I'm here." Loki said, smirking.

"Oh? And so what is it that 'True Power' knows?" Fury asked, sneering.

Loki suddenly had a very serious look on his face, "Tamaran is preparing for war. Against Earth."

3. Chapter Two

****Chapter Two****

Fury and the rest of the Avengers stood outside of the highly advanced interrogation room where Loki was being held. They were able to watch him via the wall monitor. He sat there lightly drumming his fingers on the table, a bored expression on his face. Fury began to address everyone.

"I'm going to make this clear. I don't like Loki being here. Last time we held him, he did nothing but cause chaos and kill some very good men."

"I don't like it either. And I can't be the only one that has trouble believing him, right?" Steve asked.

"I don't trust anything that comes out of his mouth." Natasha said, "And as long as he's here, we're in danger."

"I understand your qualms with this extraterrestrial, but I have not sensed any malice in his words. I believe him to be speaking the truth." Vision stated calmly.

"Whether you sense anything or not, I don't trust him. He has no

regard for life other than his own. He does what he wants, and right now he wants to be here." Fury replied firmly.

"So then, why are we keeping him here?" James asked.

"You have a better idea?" Sam asked back.

"Yeah, I do. We should just dust him right now." James replied.

"We are not going to kill an unarmed prisoner, even if he is Loki." Steve commanded.

"Really? After everything he's done? And you're going to protect him? Why?" James asked incredulously.

"Because we're better than him." Steve stated firmly.

"And how exactly is that justice? The guy killed ****thousands****. Not to mention all the destruction he caused. We have the opportunity to do what those Asgardians didn't." James said, his voice getting louder. "And if we're smart, we'll take that opportunity."

"Cool it guys, this is exactly what Loki wants. Is there any way that we could tell if he's telling the truth?" Natasha asked.

"Wanda? Can you get into his mind?" Fury asked.

"I've already tried. His mind is...protected. It's like a void, I feel nothing when I reach out to him." Wanda replied.

"See? That's proof he's hiding something. Something the our resident Witch can't even figure out." He looked over at Wanda, "Now, how your 'miracle' works is way over my head, but that's not normal, right?"

Wanda shifted uncomfortably, "It's never happened before, and it's very...disturbing."

"Then why are we even having this discussion? It's ****guaranteed**** that he's lying." James said forcefully.

"Maybe he's telling us the truth, maybe he isn't. Truth or not, one thing is for sure: he has his own agenda." Sam stated.

Fury nodded in agreement, "Question is: how will that agenda affect us?"

James shook his head, "You ****have**** to know that, whatever it is, isn't going to be good."

Steve gestured in a calming fashion with his hand, "You've got a point, but we don't have enough information to make a decision like that."

James jumped out of his seat and slammed his hands on the table, "Maybe ****you**** don't have enough information. Me? I don't ****need**** anymore. Give me just two seconds with that snake, and I'll make sure-

"That's enough, James." Steve interrupted in a commanding

voice.

"Enough what? Sense?!" James retorted, "We're wasting time. Since the rest of you don't have the ****guts**** to do what should have been done-"

"Pardon me," Vision interrupted, "But what of the other Asgardian, Thor?"

James whipped his head angrily towards Vision, "What about him?"

"Perhaps he could give us valuable insight on this matter." Vision replied calmly.

"We haven't heard from him since he left after the battle against Ultron." Natasha replied.

"Great. So that went nowhere." James announced, throwing his hands up in the air as he sat back down in his chair.

"There is one option. We have a Tamaranean living here on Earth. She may be able to confirm or deny Loki's story." Fury stated.

"Who is she?" Wanda asked.

"She goes by the name Starfire, or rather, Princess Koriand'r." Fury explained.

"So she's alien royalty?" Steve questioned.

"Yes, but she was stranded here about 8 years ago. I helped her integrate into our society. She eventually joined an initiative very similar to the Avengers, although it's been disbanded for some time."

"Can we bring her here?" Steve asked.

"We can and we will. Romanov, take Maximoff and Rhodes and bring her in."

James raised his eyebrows in surprise, "Why me?"

Fury leveled his eye at him, "Because I said so, and because you need to cool off."

James shook his head irritably, "Can't even believe thisâ€¦" He muttered under his breath.

Fury ignored him and turned his attention to Natasha, "The quinjet will be updated with her location, as well as her dossier. Try not to make a scene, as she and her roommate are maintaining a low profile. Just mention I sent you, and she should come quietly."

"And if she doesn't?" James questioned.

"Not likely." Fury went on, "Unlike ****some****," He said, pointedly looking at James, "She's not hotheaded."

"I'm sure we can handle her," Natasha said as she stood up, "You guys

ready?" She asked, looking between Wanda and James. Wanda nodded, James stormed out of the room without replying.

"Alright, we'll be back as soon as we can." Natasha said to Fury, "We'll be in touch."

"We'll be waiting." Fury said back.

Natasha and Wanda left the room, following James..

"As for us," Fury said, "We're going to see what else we can get out of him."

"Lies and manipulation." Steve stated.

"That's guaranteed, but we may as well see what he thinks he knows." Fury said, walking towards the room where Loki was being kept, "Alert me immediately if anything funny happens."

"Will do." Steve replied.

"Be careful." Sam added.

4. Chapter Three

****Note:** Will try to post twice a week, Mondays will still be most dependable. My co-writer and I realized this story/world becomes quite extensive as it goes.**

****Chapter Three****

Just under an hour later, Natasha, James and Wanda landed safely just outside of New York City.

"You two go ahead and start looking for her." James said, "I'm going to stay with the jet."

Wanda and Natasha walked down the ramp from the jet to the ground. The two of them took a sleek-looking black car and made their way onto the streets of bustling New York.

"This is the place." Natasha said, the two of them looking up at an apartment building.

"She is here." Wanda informs, "I can feel her power. Also, she's not alone. There's another, a woman. She is powerful as well."

"Understood. Be ready." Natasha replied.

The two of them made their way up to the third floor. Natasha knocked three times on door 3A. A moment passed by, then the door cracked open revealing a dark eye and pale skin.

"Can I help you?" The young woman's voice asked blandly.

Natasha smiled pleasantly, "Yes, we're with S.H.I.E.L.D. My name is Natasha and this is Wanda." Wanda smiled slightly, Natasha finished, "Is there anyone who used to or is currently going by the code name

'Starfire' in there?"

The young woman's eye narrowed with suspicion, "What do you want with her?" She asked.

"We have reason to believe she may have knowledge about the safety of our planet." Natasha answered.

"If you do not let us in, we will come in anyway." Wanda added.

The young woman rolled her eyes, sighed heavily, and opened the door, "Come in." She left the door open for them and walked ahead, calling, "Hey Star! S.H.I.E.L.D. is here for you!"

"I will be there momentarily Raven!" A voice behind a door called back.

Raven turned her attention back to Wanda and Natasha, "She'll be out in a minute. I'll be over there reading." Raven returned to her black book on the other side of the room. Wanda and Natasha looked between each other, then around the apartment.

"Raven? Are they still here?" A tall woman with bronze skin walked into the room. Her hair was like fire, and her eyes were a bright green that glowed slightly. "Raven?" She then noticed the two women in the apartment, "Oh!" She smiled cheerfully, approached them, and held out her hand for them to shake, "Hello! I am Koriand'r. What are your names?"

Natasha shook her hand, "I'm Natasha Romanov."

Wanda shook her hand next, "And I'm Wanda Maximoff."

"I am so very pleased to meet the both of you! Would either of you be interested in something to drink?" Koriand'r asked sweetly.

"I'm afraid we don't have time for that. We need you to take a ride with us." Natasha explained.

"Is there something wrong?" Starfire questioned, her expression becoming worried.

Natasha glanced over at Raven, still engrossed in her book, and replied, "I'm afraid that's confidential. All I can say is that Nick Fury sent us."

Starfire's face lit up at the name, "Uncle Nick? Oh my, it has been so long! Yes, of course I will join you. Will I be needing to bring anything?"

"No, we just need to talk." Wanda replied.

"Be careful, Star." Raven cautioned her friend.

"Do not worry over me. I will be fine. Uncle Nick is a very dear friend." Starfire answered.

Raven stared at her silently for a moment, then nodded. "Take this." She said, as a big black scarf floated over to Koriand'r, "I sense a cold wind coming."

"Thank you." Starfire said while placing it around her neck, causing it to muffle her mouth slightly.

"We need to head out, now." Natasha rushed her.

"Then let us make haste." Koriand'r said while walking towards the door.

Natasha raised her hand to her left ear, "James, we're on our way. We've got Starfire."

"Great news. We're ready for takeoff as soon as you're buckled in." James replied back through the communicator.

The three of them made their way back to the jet. As they boarded, James started the engines, and looked back towards the group, "Alright, everyone buckled- Woah." He stopped mid-sentence, looking right at Starfire with a big smile. "Hello there. I'm James Rhodes. But you can call me Rhodey."

Starfire smiled back genuinely, "Why hello! I am called Koriand'r! It is such a pleasure to meet you!"

"Pleasure's all mine. That's a really nice name." James replied and gave her a smooth smile.

"Thank you! My K'norfka gave it to me." She explained.

"Your Kuh Norf what now?" James asked, completely confused.

"Or as your people call it, my parental guardian." She replied.

"Oh I see. Cool." James stated, obviously still a little confused.

"Great. Now, if you're done embarrassing yourself, you've got a jet to fly. Get us back to base." Natasha said coolly at James.

"Right, on it." James said, embarrassed. He piloted the jet into the air, and headed back to base.

"May I now ask where we are going?" Starfire asked.

"We're going to base of operations for S.H.I.E.L.D. and the Avengers." Natasha replied.

"Oh my! How interesting! And, if I may, for what purpose do you need me?" Starfire inquired further.

"Information. We've heard a report that your home planet, Tamaran, is preparing for war against Earth." Natasha stated.

"Oh no," Starfire looked worried, "This is most unsettling!"

"This report ****does**** come from a source that isn't exactly known for being reliable. We were hoping you could clear some things up for us." James added in.

"I will certainly do my best." Koriand'r replied

enthusiastically.

"Do you have any idea why they would want to attack Earth?" Wanda asked.

"I am afraid that I do not. Tamaran is a very peaceful planet. War is most certainly unheard of!" Koriand'r's voice was becoming more distressed.

"Is there any way you can get in contact with them?" Natasha asked.

"Well, you see, I have been attempting to send a message back home since I first arrived here, as I dearly miss it, but until recently I have been unsuccessful." Koriand'r stated earnestly.

"Recently? So you've made contact then?" James asked hopefully.

"I am uncertain. I was able to finally send a message, but I am so worried, as I have not yet received a reply." Koriand'r said, sadness in her voice.

"What did you send? And when?" Natasha asked.

"Oh! I sent it only 2 days ago. I have a recording of the message. Would you like to see it?" Koriand'r seemed to perk up a bit at this.

"Yes, we would. Fury will want to see it as well." Natasha stated.

"Oh, yes of course!" Koriand'r replied excitedly, "I am so very excited to see Uncle Nick once more!"

"Uncle Nick?" James asked, shocked and confused, "Are we talking about the same Fury?"

"He keeps a covering over his left eye?" She asked, covering her left eye for emphasis.

"That's him alright. Never heard anyone describe him as 'Uncle' before though." James said with surprise.

"That is quite surprising! He is the most honest, direct man I have ever met. I would trust him with anything really." She smiled.

"Really? Him? You don't get out much, do you?" James asked.

"Get out what?" Koriand'r asked, tilting her head slightly.

"Nevermind." James replied while shaking his head. "We're almost there. Prepare for landing."

5. Chapter Four

****Chapter Four****

Nick Fury sighed heavily, "So, you set off every alarm in the building and you claim this alien planet is going to wage war with Earth. Yet you seem to forget that I have ****no reason**** in this universe to trust you." He leaned forward onto the table, and stared right into Loki's eyes, "What do you want? Why are you really here?"

"As I've said. To give a warning message." Loki stated simply, shifting slightly in his chair. His range of motion was limited because of the high-tech cuffs restraining his hands behind the back of the chair.

"Fine. I'll bite. Tamaran is planning to wage war against us. Why?" Fury leaned back in his chair and crossed his arms.

"They received a message from someone that their precious princess is being held prisoner here on Earth." Loki explained.

"And let me guessâ€¦ that someone was you?" Fury accused.

"A little soon to be making accusations, isn't it Director?" Loki shot back at him, then smirked, "Or should I say, ****Former ****Director?"

Fury scowled, "You already have zero points with everyone on this planet, and that attitude certainly isn't gaining you any."

Loki kept up his smirk, "Oh come now, where's your sense of humor?" Fury kept silent, and continued to scowl at him. Loki shrugged, "Very well, I'll oblige. But first, what ****do**** I call you? 'Director' is hardly appropriate for one with such little credibility, so I imagine you must have had to dig rather deep for one of your precious titles."

Fury's eyes glowed with intensity as he leaned forward, "The only title you need to know is 'May I?' Because so long as you're here, you're my prisoner." Fury's voice began to raise, "That means you need ****my**** permission before you can do ****anything****. You want to eat, you say 'May I?' You want to sleep, you say 'May I?' You want to pick your ****damn nose****, you say 'May I?'" He slammed his hands down on the table and shouted into Loki's face, "Is that understood?!"

"But what if I-" Loki started, but was cut off by a sudden back-handed slap from Fury.

Fury rubbed the back of his hand, "First one is free. Next one is going to cost you." Fury sat back down in his chair, "Now, why did you send that message to Tamaran?"

Loki scowled back at Fury, "May I answer your questions?" He spat out.

Fury nodded, "You may, for now."

Loki stretched out his jaw before replying, testing it to be sure it wasn't dislocated, "I did not send that message. If you recall, I said that I came here with a ****warning****. That does not include a confession."

"Uh huh. So then tell me. Who sent that message?" Fury asked.

"None other than the princess herself, of course." Loki replied, with a slight smile.

Fury raised an eyebrow at this, "How do you know about this?"

"Knowledge is my nature, as is power. You of all people should understand. They're both one in the same." Loki intonated with grandiosity, as if giving a speech.

"Still doesn't answer my question." Fury stated blandly.

"Oh I will gladly answer your questions, but are you asking the right ones?" He sneered while saying this.

"I am ****asking**** what I want to know!" Fury shouted.

"But is it what you ****need**** to know?" Loki asked calmly.

"What I ****need**** is for you to tell me how you broke into our facility, and how you are getting your information!" Fury demanded.

"I will gladly tell you how I eluded your surveillance. You see, I am here to prove my redemption. What is that charming human saying? Oh yes, I've 'turned over a new leaf' so to speak." Loki said with as genuine a smile he could give.

"Hah! Do you honestly expect ****anyone**** to believe that?!" Fury scoffed.

"Believe what you will. You will anyways. But what will you do when you find out I'm right?" Loki mused.

"Even if that does happen, I still won't trust you," Fury cocked his head to the side, "In fact, I can't guarantee that you'll ever leave this place alive."

"A threat? How predictable." Loki rolled his eyes.

Fury raised his hand, preparing to strike Loki again, "I told you the first one was free, but you're racking up a debt now. You be straight with me starting ****now****, and I ****might**** be lenient with the interest."

Just then, Steve's voice came through Fury's communicator in his ear, "Sir, they're back. They've got Starfire."

"Well well, looks like I'll have to collect later." Fury said while standing up.

"Ah yes, of course. I wouldn't want to keep you from your company. You know where to find me." Loki said casually while leaning back in his chair. He balanced it on it's two back legs as he put his feet up on the table.

"That's another strike, for putting your dirty feet on my table." Fury turned and headed towards the door, "Keep track for me. I know

you'll do a good job."

Loki raised an eyebrow, "And why is that?"

Fury stopped with his hand on the door handle, "Because if I don't like your answer, I'll double it." He then exited the room, closing the door behind him.

Outside the room, Steve, Sam, and Vision were there waiting. Loki could still be seen on the monitor, rocking back and forth in his chair and smiling at the camera.

"Well, that went well." Sam said blandly.

"About as well as I expected." Fury said back, "Where's everyone else?"

"They just landed." Steve said.

"Good. Let's go greet our guest." Fury said, and walked out of the room with the others following him.

End
file.